

Will a Patriotic Ever Rule the United States?

By ADMIRAL SIR CYPRIAN BRIDGE,
of British Navy.



I was always impressed with the vast extent to which our British ideas have permeated America. This is apparent in every element of your life, from laws to business. Your family and church life, literature, methods of trade, and conception of honor are all British and not continental.

Then a careful study of your political life shows that over 80 per cent. of the public men in America have British names—English, Scotch, or Irish. All your presidents since Van Buren and Roosevelt have British connections. The same applies to the Supreme bench and other courts, to governors, congressmen and senators.

This is especially remarkable when it is considered that there has been no great British emigration to the United States as from other nations. Moreover, I do not believe that the British stock in America is exceptionally prolific; yet, despite the millions of emigrants from other lands, with their millions of offspring, the original British element has supplied the governing class which to-day dominates the nation.

Further, a survey of the first families in America furnishes a rich array of names drawn from the nobility and gentry of the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries—the Calverts, Winthrops, Eslicotts, Fairfaxes, Bradfords and Washingtons. These are only a few, but they show what I mean. No nobler blood flows in England. When persons here speak of the "Yankee parvenu" they hardly know what they are talking about.

I believe that this powerful element in America will eventually form or has already formed a patriarchy such as once dominated Rome. The modern American is one of the most aristocratic persons one can find anywhere. The wealthy, well-born citizen of the United States is far more unapproachable by his inferiors than the aristocrat of any other land. This is especially true of New England, but the same applies to every part of the country.

The Enemy's Shield

By DR. NEWELL DWIGHT HILLIS.

Jaunt; it is out to climb the hills of difficulty and conquer for oneself wisdom and goodness. To him that overcometh belongs the hero's crown and the joy of hanging the shields of one's enemies upon the walls of memory.

The foe of man's happiness stand round about him as wolves about the Alaskan miner sleeping by the embers.

Now the fire is kindled upon his factory or house, and, sleeping in peace, he awakens to ashes and poverty. Now the flood comes in from over the sea, or the river overflows his bank, or the rains and hails destroy his grain. Then the tornado is loosened, and the cyclone leaves in its path ruined orchards and meadows. Everything man has is overtaken by some enemy. The rust falls upon his wheat, an insect attacks his cotton, the blight ruins the grape or plum, the frost cuts down his corn. In the city panic walks through the streets and cuts down property, as a sickle slays the golden grain. Enemies go forth against his reputation, his riches take wings, good name passes, friends grow forgetful. Strength dissolves, the grasshopper itself becomes a burden; man walks forward under a clouded sky.

Getting means struggling. Strength comes through wrestling. The wide look across the plains means the slow climbing to the mountain top, whence the view is gained. Every good thing is a prize won after a fierce conflict.

And heaven itself is a height on which man climbs on the golden rounds of the good deeds of this life. Every one of the seven crowns and ferms of happiness and good fortune offered in John's vision of paradise represent rewards given for victory won on seven battle-fields.

Thank God, from the life battle there is no discharge paper that does not come from the angel of death. When the last sunset gun booms, happy is he who has never played the coward, but has fought the good fight and kept his manhood, and every day plunged the battle flag a little further into the ranks of the enemy. In joy that hero will hang the shields of his vanquished enemies upon the walls of memory!



No Show for "Poor in Spirit"

By REV. HENRY D. ROBINSON,
Warden of Racine College.

Industry—well, he would never be a captain of industry.

Who to-day wants a man poor in spirit? Surely not the citizens' alliance. They want men of resource and action. Men who are quick to think, to act. Men who anticipate a blow by planting another first. Men who can see distant action through all the fog and vapors of smooth words and fair promises. Men who can be fair to the limit of legality, and legal to the last milestone of defeat.

Who to-day wants a man poor in spirit? Surely not the labor unions. The ordinary man wearing a union button will tell you that if the unions were composed of such men, they would long since have tasted the bitterest days of poverty, and their ears would still be ringing with the mocking gibes of those who sit in the seats of the mighty.

Who to-day wants a man poor in spirit? Surely not employers. Perhaps they may lay a stray place among the lowest and most menial, but these are not the men who count. Mere cattle, these, who eat and sleep and work dumbly from cold sunrise to leaden sunset. They want young blood, men who push and elbow their way through opposition. Men who can see sure business, men who can get results.

TRACKS EVIL DOERS

WOMAN DETECTIVE FEARLESS IN HER WORK.

Ethel King Responsible for the Breaking Up of Many Gangs of Criminals—Able to Take Care of Herself.

Should you meet a good-looking sailor boy, with a complexion something too good for one who follows the sea, take a second look at him. It may be Ethel King, the woman detective of Philadelphia, in one of her many disguises.

Take a searching glance at the messenger boy who runs, with head down, to deliver a message. It is possible that the female sleuth may be hiding her identity within the blue suit.

Look around you in opium-scented Chinatown. The dapper woman who trips past the lookout at the gambling joint, with a side glance at the closed door, may be pretty Ethel King in the costume of her sex, but sent on a mission that is very unusual to a woman.

At home Miss King lives a quiet and secluded life. Few of her associates in the boarding-house at which she has her room know what a distinguished personage is the dark-eyed girl who is so frequently away on mysterious trips.

Absolutely without fear Miss King has accepted any dangerous work that has come to her in the line of duty. She has donned the uniform of a United States sailor and haunted the docks and navy yard vicinity in search for information regarding sailor criminals.

Being a small woman and looking rather diminutive in boys' clothes Miss King had no difficulty in assuming the character of a district messenger Mercury. She readily assumed the jargon of the corps, as well as the uniform of the messenger boy, and did valuable work in breaking up a series of pilferings and clever swindles that the youngsters had carried on for years at the expense of the company and its customers.

She learned that the boys were in the habit of meeting in the street and exchanging caps, so that should a complaint be made of money collected on prepaid messages, or of cash missing from envelopes entrusted to the boys for delivery, it would be easy to establish an alibi. Miss King astounded the management of the company by her revelations concerning the tricks of the messenger boys and enabled the regular sleuths of the concern to checkmate the systematic stealings and guard against a repetition of them.

As a scullery girl Miss King assisted in the arrest of a notorious woman thief who had been in the habit of hiring out as a domestic for the purpose of allowing her criminal friends to enter and rob the house at night. The woman sleuth washed dishes and watched the other woman, and when the critical time came, and the house was raided in the dead of night, the would-be thieves were caught in a trap.

Miss King has assisted in the suppression of the opium traffic and of the gambling dens of Chinatown. She has made friends with the yellow man and in due time betrayed him to the police. She has been threatened time and again, but has not so far been attacked. Threats she ignores, and any one who has talked with her for a time is impressed with the idea that in a tight corner she could well take care of herself, for, as she says:

"A woman is as good as a man in a gun fight, and I am always ready."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Snake Killing Kitten.

George Fornwald, substitute mail carrier, Bloomsburg, owns a cat which, strange to say, will not catch a mouse, but spends its time in the yards hunting for cat snakes.

The cat so far this season has caught three snakes and brought them to the house, and after laying a snake down on the porch it goes back again in the yard to hunt for more. Two of the snakes the cat has caught were captured in one day, while the other was caught a day later. These three are the only ones Mr. Fornwald has seen, yet some of the neighbors say they often see the cat with a snake in its mouth.

Whether or not the animal would tackle anything larger than a cat snake is hard to tell, yet from the fight it puts up when it gets hold of one of these smaller species it is evident that it would probably be able to get away with a larger one. The snake-killing cat is not very large and is still nothing more than a kitten.—Williamsport Gazette.

Successful Voyage of Australian's Ark.

Australia has given to humanity an interesting Noah in the person of Felix Tanner, who some time ago left Australia for New Zealand with a scheme for the construction of an ark which should carry a considerable number of passengers.

In Maori land he persuaded quite a number of people to believe in his idea, and some weeks ago "Tanner's Ark," a barrel shaped structure of quite unique design was built and the vessel put to sea from a small port near Christ church. Tanner was on board with five companions.

The ark was bound for Timaru, a place about a hundred miles away, and, granting fair weather, Timaru should have been reached in three days. Nine people out of 11 laughed at the enterprise, but the ark arrived safely at its destination.

Facts About Tonnage.

In its unimproved, or but partially improved condition, the Ohio furnishes an object lesson that has done more than all argument could have done to demonstrate not alone the utility of the improved waterway but its absolute necessity. In all plans for improvement of inland waterways the Ohio Valley is interested. But its first interest is in the Ohio River and in making plain the fact that its complete improvement would not only rebound to the benefit of Ohio Valley interests, but to the transportation interests of the entire country.

Plans for the improvement of other rivers are being urged and in urging the Ohio does not always receive the consideration its tonnage demands. As an illustration of misstatements, unintentional no doubt, and as an incentive to the Ohio Valley to stand fast and firmly by the editorial in the New Orleans Picayune of October 5, will be sufficient. The Picayune says:

Three decades ago the tributaries of the Mississippi as well as the main river were covered with fleets of steamboats carrying freight in all directions. Today all has changed. No single steamer, much less the great fleets of floating palaces that once covered its waters plying between St. Louis and New Orleans, makes a voyage between the two cities. There is not a boat on the Missouri, and possibly only a few on the Ohio and other tributaries.

All may have changed on the Mississippi, but all has not changed on the Ohio. The Ohio Valley knows the fact, notwithstanding the mistake of the New Orleans paper in its insistence that the Mississippi must be served first and other rivers afterwards. During the fiscal year ending June 30, 1906, Ohio River steamers carried more than 14,000,000 tons of freight and more than 4,000,000 passengers, and the tonnage and the passenger traffic would more than quadruple in a decade with Nine Foot in the Ohio from Pittsburgh to Cairo. The mistake of the Picayune is of value in showing that other river interests are urging their claims in all possible ways and will continue to push them to the utmost.

The Ohio is not a stream of "possibly a few boats," but a stream of many boats and of large and increasing tonnage, and it is up to Ohio Valley interests to show the facts and the showing will not be difficult. In all respects the meeting of the Ohio Valley Improvement Association at Wheeling on November 14 and 15 will be of the utmost importance to the Ohio Valley, and no interest and no community should be without representation in its deliberations.

CAVE-IN-ROCK.

Frost last week.

Allen and Gus Paris purchased the livery business of T. S. Bamard and are prepared to accommodate the traveling public.

F. M. Davidson was over one day last week and took back a sample of the flour made at our mills.

The brick work on our new school house has been completed and it will soon be ready for the state.

Mrs. Dr. Paris and two daughters and little grand daughter visited in Crittenden County several days recently.

Our country is full of mineral men. They are honey-combing the hills north of town and bring glowing accounts of rich finds everywhere.

Miss Nannie Rochester, Miss Cook, Miss Rankin and two Misses Braey, came over to our town not long since and kidnapped Allen Paris and took him away. We thought he was gone for keeps but he came back several hours later feeling quite happy and told his mamma to not feel alarmed, they just took him along to show them the Cave and other sights about the town. Come again girls.

Call on Eskew Bros. for the best wheat grower on earth.

MULES WANTED!

ON

Saturday, Oct. 26th

On the above date I will be at Marion, Ky., to buy mules from 14 1-2 to 16 hands high, and from yearlings to 8 years old. So if you have any bring them in on the above date.

JEFF DAVIS,

With The Jeff Davis Live Stock Co.

Swallowed Bug and Died Instantly.

Almost instant death from swallowing a candle moth is the fate that befell ten-year-old Jesse Moore, son of George Moore, of the Whitesville section. The moth passed into the boy's wind pipe and, although a physician was in the house at the time, the effects were so rapid and fatal that he could do nothing to save the child's life.

The peculiar incident occurred at the home of George Moore, a short distance south of Whitesville. The boy and his father were sitting in front of the fire. The former had fallen asleep in his chair his mouth slightly open.

A large moth was fluttering around the lamp, which sat on a table near the boy. Suddenly, the moth flew into the boy's open mouth. The father saw it and supposed that the boy would be awakened but was alarmed when, instead, he became black in the face and was apparently thrown into convulsions.

In an adjoining room, a smaller child of the Moores was ill. Dr. McDonald, of Whitesville, had called to attend it and he and Mrs. Moore were at the bedside at the time. Mr. Moore hurriedly called Dr. McDonald. The doctor was at boy's side within a few seconds after he had swallowed the moth but found him already so far gone that nothing could be done for him.

The moth had gone down the boy's throat and lodged squarely in the top of the windpipe, completely shutting off his breath. Even this, under ordinary circumstances, would not have produced death so quickly and it is supposed that some peculiar irritation of the nervous system was produced which hastened the process.

She Did Not Fear Death.

An old lady on her seventy-third birthday once said, "I do not mind getting old and I do not fear death, but I live in constant dread of paralysis."

"For some time I have been wanting to tell you of the great good your wonderful Sloan's Liniment is doing here," writes Mr. James F. Abernethy, of Rutherford College, N. C. "In fact, all your remedies are doing noble work, but your Liniment beats all. In my eight years' experience with medicine I find none to go ahead of it, having tried it in very many cases. I know of one young man, a brick mason, who suffered from a partial, yes, almost complete paralysis of one arm. I got him to use your Liniment, and now he can do as much work as ever, and he sings your praise every day. I get all to use it I possibly can and know there is great value in it. I have helped the sale of your noble remedies about here greatly, and expect to cause many more to buy them, as I know they can't be beat."

Take something now on then to help the stomach. Kodak will do this. It is a combination of natural digestants and vegetable acids, and contains the same juices found in a healthy stomach. It is pleasant to take. It pigments what you eat. Sold by J. H. Orme.

THE ORIGINAL LAXATIVE COUGH SYRUP

For all Coughs and asthmas in expelling Colds from the system by gently moving the bowels. A certain relief for croup and whooping-cough. Nearly all other cough syrups are constipating, especially those containing Opium. Kennedy's Laxative Honey & Tar moves the bowels, contains no Opium.



KENNEDY'S LAXATIVE HONEY AND TAR

PREPARED AT THE LABORATORY OF
E. O. DEWITT & CO., CHICAGO, U. S. A.
HAYNES & TAYLOR.

Cough Caution

Never, positively never poison your lungs. If you cough—even from a simple cold only—you should always heal, soothe, and ease the irritated bronchial tubes. Don't blindly suppress it with a stupefying poison. It's strange how some things finally come about. For twenty years Dr. Shoop has constantly warned people not to take cough mixtures or prescriptions containing Opium, Chloroform, or similar poisons. And now—a little late though—Congress says "Put it on the label, if poisons are in your Cough Mixture." Good! Very good! Hereafter, for this very reason, mothers, and others, should insist on having Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. No poison marks on Dr. Shoop's labels—and none in the medicine, else it must by law be on the label. And it's not only safe, but it is said to be by those that know it best, a truly remarkable cough remedy. Take no chance then, particularly with your children. Insist on having Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. Compare carefully the Dr. Shoop package with others and note the difference. No poison marks there! You can always be on the safe side by demanding

Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure

HAYNES & TAYLOR.

30-THOUSAND TELEGRAPHERS

Account of new eight-hour law. Salaries increased

WANTED DRAUGHON'S PRACTICAL COLLEGES.

(Incorporated)
Evansville, Paducah, and St. Louis
Draughon's Telegraphy students, by special arrangement, use railroad wires. Draughon's Co. (home office: Nashville, Tenn.) has 30 colleges in 17 states; \$300,000—on capital, 3,000 students in 18 years' success. BUSINESS men say Draughon's is THE BEST. THREE months' studying Book-keeping or shorthand by Draughon's COPY-WRITING methods equals SIX elsewhere. Draughon also has 3,000 students learning BY MAIL. Write for prices on Home Study. POSITIONS secured or money back. Catalogue FREE.

ANDREW SCHENCK,

President of the Germania Fire Insurance Co., Recommends Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

I have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in my family for over a year, and can say that it has never failed to cure the most stubborn cough or cold. I can recommend it to any family as a sure and safe children's cough remedy.—ANDREW SCHENCK, Ayton, Ont. This remedy is for sale by J. H. ORME.

Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup is a safe, sure and prompt remedy for coughs and colds and is good for every member of the family. Sold by J. H. Orme.